



THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Sharp Thorns On The Geneva Rose

The West German-Soviet talks sharpened the thorns on the Geneva "peace" rose. Russian implacability in demanding and winning Konrad Adenauer's agreement to resumption of diplomatic relations between the two countries while yielding not a whit on their opposition to German reunification in the Geneva talks. But even in this circumstance the Geneva follow-up conference of the Big Four foreign ministers will be a grueling diplomatic contest at which any gains for the West will be measured in inches. Adenauer did get a verbal promise of release of German POWs, a matter of tremendous political overtones in Germany, but it was not the firm agreement he had set as a condition for an exchange of ambassadors.

While Adenauer specified in letters that he does not recognize validity of present boundaries nor of the East German Communist regime, the presence in Moscow of ambassadors from both German governments could be interpreted as tacit recognition by Bonn of the East German regime. But even in this circumstance there is the balancing factor that Russian now recognizes the West German government which Moscow up to now has termed illegitimate and unrepresentative.

The Moscow talks in short accomplished nothing on the substantive German issues.

The net effect was to leave the issues of reunification and borders lying on the conference table for the Big Four ministers which is where Washington wanted them to be left until the foreign ministers meet.

Mr. Yancey, Jack Of Several Trades

IN NINE YEARS as city manager, Henry A. Yancey has become a remarkably durable fixture in Charlotte's ever-changing municipal scene.

He begins his 10th year of service tomorrow with the high regard of Charlotteans in and out of government. We are glad to say that he has earned it.

The job of city manager is not an easy one. He must be many things rolled into one—a student of government, a top-flight administrator, an engineer of sorts, an expert in the handling of fiscal affairs among other things. But he must also be a diplomat with enough insight and finesse with every sort of individual and problem in the municipal grab bag. Above all, he cannot be the type of public servant who permits machine

politics to sink any tentacles into his office.

Mr. Yancey, needless to say, seems admirably equipped for all facets of this difficult role.

As he has grown in respect, so has the institution of council-manager government in North Carolina. When he came to Charlotte in 1946, just 28 municipalities in the state were equipped with this form of government. Now there are 59. Tar Heels like many other Americans have recognized through the years that this type of professional, nonpolitical administration is absolutely necessary to insure maximum governmental efficiency and to hold municipal costs to a minimum.

To Mr. Yancey, who has served longer than any other city manager in Charlotte's history, a salute.

Well, Modern Barbers Are Efficient

HAIRCUTS hereabouts are going up from a dollar to \$1.25.

But for that matter that isn't, and the thought of recalling the "shave and a haircut, two bits" just doesn't ring any nostalgic bells with us.

As much as we hate to do business with barbers (about as much as with doctors) and despite our objection to the way hair trims at the forehead and thickens at the neck, we must say the tonorial artists who applied razor and clippers for only a quarter had none of the efficiency of the men who charge \$1.25.

We use to patronize a barber who cut hair for 15 cents and he was very good, but terribly slow. This barber also kept bees and sold fresh vegetables to supplement his barber fees, and we never failed to get a 15-cent haircut that wasn't interrupted

at least three times while the barber went outside the shop to weigh up some potatoes or went home to raid the beehives for a passery who wanted to lay off the sorghum syrup for a while and have honey with his breakfast biscuits.

We just don't have time for those 15-cent haircuts anymore.

Our only objection to barbers raising their prices is the quality of information they're giving out these days. It's been a long-time since our barber gave us any real, solid inside dope on politics, weather or baseball.

Oh, occasionally we pick up a cure-all in the shop for the world problems. But they don't work.

And neither does the advice he gives us on how to keep hair from falling up front and flourishing at the collar.

Alibis, Arguments And All-Americans

THIS is the time of year for the September song. And no matter what words the romantic songwriter wants to weave, the red September song is the hoarse Rah-Rah-Rah on a Saturday afternoon.

This is the time of year when cashmere replace cottons, convertibles give way to comfort, when college kids cry for Choo Choo.

This is the time of year for alumni and alibis, of arguments and all-Americans.

This is the time of year for winners and waterboys, of frat parties and pen-nants.

This is the time of year for pep rallies and parleys, of cheerleaders and all-star choices.

This is the time of year for Wrong Way Riegels and Valdemere Watchskis, of sensational scabbacks and second string substitutes.

This is the time of year for heart-breaks and headlines, howl trips and hounding.

This is the time of year for the September song.

From The Wall Street Journal

THE FORGETTING MACHINE

WE HAVE never been much disturbed by these electronic marvels that were supposed to bring technological unemployment to the human brain. But now a scientist over in England has at last invented a machine that troubles us.

This is one of those machines that can be conditioned by repetition to give the right responses to certain electric impulses. But what distinguishes this particular machine is that the more pleasantly rhythmic the instruction, the faster the machine learns. If it doesn't like what it is supposed to learn, the process takes longer. And with a lapse of time, the machine has to struggle more and more to remember, and sometimes it just forgets entirely.

Now there's a brain that gets our sympathy. We are often accused of shirking jobs like fixing leaky faucets, but the truth is that on pleasant golfing days the list of household chores just plain slips our mind. And we have to struggle more and more these days to follow the instructions that come with the income tax forms.

especially when he can look up either one of them. Even Einstein had to forget the lesson that mass and energy were different things or he would never have gotten anywhere.

Best bridge player we ever met was a fellow who claimed he never tried to remember the cards as they were played. He argued it was simpler to forget four cards after each play. That meant he had fewer and fewer things to remember as the game went on.

Anyway, we've always thought the art of forgetting was grossly undervalued. And if scientists succeed in developing efficient forgetting machines, then the competition will really get keen for us humans.

Paris designers say the "Y" silhouette will succeed Christian Dior's "A" silhouette, which surprised the "H." Still seen now and then is the "W," but the goal is still to catch the (masculine) Eye.—NEW ORLEANS STATES.

People's Hand Of Discipline Shapes Youth's Character

CONGRATULATIONS on the series of articles you are running entitled, "There's Too Much Freedom in a Pandemonium." Judging from the first article, I'd venture the guess that the mind of author Howard Whitman is a well stocked arsenal of plain old common sense — that indispensable ingredient which, if diligently administered, is 88 per cent responsible for producing children of a caliber that will make their parents and the general public truly proud.

NO PART
As parents of a fair and sweet little four-year-old belle on my wife and I learned long before her birth (by observing many modern day brats) that so called "modern and progressive parents" was just so much tokum, and vowed we'd have no part of it. This vow we have religiously adhered to. As a result, the prodigal that's being moulded in our home (primarily by a splendid and intelligent mother) would make the parents of the most railed young'un haters.

A TRIAL
What's the secret? Why, 'tis no secret, Mable! They call the stuff DISCIPLINE, and it's designed for use on generous politics. It's just as free and plentiful today as it was the day millions ago when man stood erect for the first time and distinguished himself from the animals beneath him. Give the stuff a wholehearted and vigorous trial, the bottom of your little "I can't do a thing with him" Johnny, and you'll be amazed at its therapeutic properties — not only as it is reflected in Johnny's gentle and peace, but in your own sanity and peace of mind, as well.

—J. R. CHERRY JR.



(News Staff Photo by Tom Franklin-Martin)

Kids Don't Deserve 'Backward Teaching'

EDUCATORS must get the education they deserve and need in horse-and-buggy schools with backward teachings of race, class and discrimination in defiance of constitutional government and law.

—MRS. J. D. BIGGERS

Street Beggars Bother Charlotte Pedestrians

LAST Thursday about 8:30 p. m. I walked from Trade and Church streets to the square to about the center of the block on S. Tryon St. on W. Trade St. Within a few feet of each other were three Negroes that stepped in front of me and rattled off a spiel about helping them buy a cup of coffee in an area so small it discouraged me to do so. I returned to my car at Trade and Church St. and stopped by the three beggars on my way back. I approached a young officer. He checked with the beggars and all had permits. He said they were from a certain church.

It appears to me that such permit holders should be told not to gang up on pedestrians and to stay out of our business district, and should be instructed not to stop people by getting in front of them. I don't know how many others there were on our streets that night but if every church in town had four beggars around the square there would be a total of 144 beggars in town around before one could catch a bus. Were supposed to be a church-going city but an out of town worker would think he was on skid row.

—NAME WITHHELD BY REQUEST

Young People Will Make Democracy Work

MANY OF US young people, Negro and white, have felt that this is a "grows-up" world. But in recent months, history has suddenly called upon us to play a major role in helping bring real democracy into practice in the South. In wide sections now for the first time, colored and white students have been going to school together—in Maryland and West Virginia, in Missouri and Arkansas and Texas, in government projects in Tennessee and in Army camps in North Carolina. Students have been proving that, in spite of years of prejudice and segregation, our American young people, southerners, too, know that democracy is and have the courage and understanding to make it begin to live—if we have the chance.

FRONT LINE
The tragic lynching of Emmett Louis Till in Mississippi and the bombings and mob threats in the

Parenthood: A Stern Responsibility

Carolina show us that students, too, are in a front line struggle for full freedom in our beloved country. We young people do not advocate hate and terror and violence in return, although we are not afraid to defend ourselves if necessary. We know that if we the youth are given a chance to make our part and our part of the United States constitution in all the corners of our land, we young people will do our part and the world we can make brotherhood a living practice.

But lest those who advocate segregation, those whose belief in white supremacy would cripple and maim the spirits of Negro and white children alike—lest such people think we are dreamers, we must show ourselves willing and able to join together in the NAACP and in our student and church organizations, in every brotherly way that we can, to work and stand up and speak out. We must do this until all discrimination in America is gone and we never apologize for the South again. We young people, both Negro and white, can make it work. Let's show the grown-ups that, even if some people have been kidding about democracy for over 100 years, it is not dead and will not stop until we win.

—THOMAS LAVONE JONES
President, Winston-Salem Youth Council N.A.A.C.P.

South Won't Abide By Court's Ruling

Cheraw, S. C.

I AM happy at this time that I had the privilege of visiting our public and city schools on the 15th of this month, the opening date of school for our children. I visited several of the classrooms of the elementary school. I wish to state here that it was a beautiful scene to see our small children sitting in their seats clean and smiling and listening to the instructions of their teachers.

It was like to intend to keep it that way. In the South Carolina, no mixed classes with the colored children, because it's the best way and the only way for the sake of both races, and it's black and for. For we of the South believe and will continue to believe that our Lord intended it this way. For He made everything as He wanted it and we left any group of men or man trying to change God's plan.

THE TROUBLE
We feel that this is the trouble today, man trying to change God's way of things to suit himself, for the sake of politics and Communism and wars was started. Our life any way can be, it is good or bad, regardless of whom it hurts.

Newspapers Should Hire Negro Staffers

MOST of the major daily newspapers of the South have rendered leadership and inspiration toward the ultimate in human progress. In many controversies they have displayed a fearless and sensible approach that was free of sentimentalism. For this great public service it warrants commendation.

In many instances the southern press has pleaded the cause of minorities at the risk of disfavor from the majority. The press has survived this great ordeal because basically the majority of the American people have an honest sense of decency.

Occasionally the southern press has seen the need to plead for

Reports Aided Jaycee Drive

DURING the month of August, we of the Charlotte Junior Chamber of Commerce were very much pleased with enthusiastic support given us by The Charlotte News. We feel that the citizens of Charlotte, through the publicity given us by your paper and other news dispersing agencies, contributed very much to the success of "Go to Church Month."

To you and all of those who worked with us, the members of the Jaycees' Religious Activities Committee, extend our deepest thanks.

—DON WILLIAMS
Director, Religious Activities



Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Batista Protects His Cuban Enemies

IF we are to have Latin-American revolutions—and they do happen in Latin America, though I'm not in an effort to deny them—then I would rather have them under a man like Sgt. Fulgencio Batista.

When he took over the Cuban government in 1932 without the loss of a single life, a colonel came to him with the news that President Carlos Prío refused to leave the presidential palace.

up your station at each corner of the palace. You will make sure that nothing happens to Carlos Prío. Now you are sure your orders," repeated Batista. "I am making you responsible for the safety of President Prío."

Report On Graf
President Batista did not tell me this when I talked with him in this same presidential palace. It was told to me by a Cuban friend, a report on Graf, formerly of Patoche, Long Island, now head of the largest textile industry in Cuba and a naturalized Cuban citizen. Batista is the haven for a host of Guatemalans who fear to return to their homeland.

Hedges also told me how he had once gone to Batista with a report on Graf on the part of a personal Batista friend holding office in his administration. Batista told him he would not convict on gossip, but to bring concrete evidence. Later, Hedges produced the evidence. "This touches a spot of great affection," said the president. But he fired his friend.

Protects Enemy

I asked President Batista when I saw him why it was that he was now allowing ex-President Prío to live in Havana and lead the opposition against him. This is not customary in Latin-American countries. Uruguay is full of political exiles from neighboring Argentina, Peru, Brazil and Chile. Batista is the haven for a host of Guatemalans who fear to return to their homeland.

The Answer

"No Cuban should be barred from his own country," Batista replied to my question.

I've also been asked whether I would prosecute Prío. He continued, "Prío spent \$5,000,000 for those arms and obviously didn't get it practicing law in the United States. However, the courts are separate from the executive branch of government in Cuba and personally I do not believe in revenge."